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HELP FOR CUBA IS NOW ASSURED.

Senate Ready to Urge
McKinley to Rec-
ognition.

END IS NEAR AT HAND.

Public Sentiment Will Be
Too Strong for Reed's
Opposition.

PRESIDENT STOPS SHORT.

He Was to Have Asked Aid for
Starving Americans in Cuba,
but Changes His Mind.

SENATORS WILL ACT MONDAY.

Determined to Wait No Longer for the
Administration—Gallinger Proposes
\$50,000 for Relief, and De-
Lome Gets a Snub.

By James Croelmen.

Washington, May 13.—Nothing but a
miracle can now prevent the recogni-
tion of the belligerency of the Cuban
Republic.

The mercenary influences which par-
alyze everything in the White House
to-day have restrained President Mc-
Kinley from pursuing his natural in-
clination.

Senator Foraker and some of his col-
leagues discovered that the Cleveland
Administration has suppressed evi-
dence enough in the archives of the
State Department to have justified
even a declaration of war by the
United States. Two days ago Senator
Foraker went to the State Department
and insisted on reading the revolting
records of cruelty, lawlessness and op-
pression.

Facts for the Public.

The result is that as much of the
records as can be dragged out of the
hands of Secretary Sherman is to be
made public at once.

President McKinley is half convinced
that his duty is to recognize the Cuban
Republic, or at least to recognize the
belligerency of its arms.

Mr. Atkins, the Boston sugar capital-
ist, a distant relative by marriage of
ex-Secretary Olney, has been hard at
work here to check the generous flow
of the movement in the Administration.
Secretary Sherman is now fighting
against the Cubans as hard as he was
fighting against the Spaniards last
year, and quite as intemperately.

Reed in the Way.

The resolution recognizing the belliger-
ency of Cuba will pass the Senate
almost immediately. Its one great foe
in the House is Speaker Reed. He
makes little secret of it.

But the official evidence, the story
of barbarity, of fiendishness and of
defiant violations of treaty law, which
will be offered from the records of the
State Department will stir the whole
country to its depths, and I doubt
whether Mr. Reed is strong enough to
override the will of the country.

There is every reason to believe now
that if the resolution passes Congress
the President will promptly recognize
the belligerency of Cuba and take the
consequences.

The story of the facts concealed by
the Cleveland Administration is just
beginning to spread among the mem-
bers of Congress, and the excitement
is growing hourly. Spain is bankrupt
and Cleveland and Olney are powerless
to help her. It looks as though the end
were near at hand.

CUBAN CRISIS IS NEAR.

Senate Will Not Brook Much More Delay
Committee on Foreign Relations
Gets Startling Facts.

Washington, May 13.—The recognition of
Cuban belligerency cannot much longer be
deferred. President McKinley, laden with
the burdens of office and weary with the
plaints of place hunters, would prefer a
furlough of Cuba for the present, but the
temper of Congress is on edge and it is not
in evidence that any prolonged delay will
be tolerated.

There are even signs that the Spanish
Government has come to its senses and is
feeling its way toward a proposition for
selling the island the freedom it has al-
ready won. That this plan, once a possi-
bility, would now be laughed to scorn by
Cuba is another matter.

ON WHAT ISSUES MAY DEMOCRATS UNITE?

McMillin, Morrison and Cummings On the Question of
How Harmony Can Be Restored for United
Action Against the Republican Policies.

BENTON M'MILLIN SUGGESTS A BASIS OF UNION.



Against all these propositions the Democratic party North, South, East and West will present a united front. The Republicans once before commenced destroying the greenbacks and were prevented by a law passed for the purpose which is now on the statute books; but about \$100,000,000 were destroyed before that law could be passed. Now they propose to do indirectly what they dare not attempt directly. Prohibited by law from destroy-
ing, they propose to impound and hold out of circulation. This is to be done, and could not be done by enormous surplus taxes. Not only are the people to be burdened with excessive taxes, but they are to suffer the double damage of curtailing their circulation while taxes are increased.

Let all Democrats everywhere denounce the scheme. Whatever differences may exist on any other ques-
tion, we should fight to the utmost against the things. Union on this will make more easy union on the money of the Constitution.

"COMMON SENSE," SAYS AMOS CUMMINGS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

The common ground on which all Democrats can meet is common sense. Common sense means to fight such a tariff bill as the Finance Committee has reported.

MORRISON THINKS IT A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

To the Editor of the Journal:

It is a broad question. Until the Democrats in Congress agree upon a line of policy I do not desire to express any opinion on the tariff other than to reiterate my well-known views on the subject. As long as there are high protection Democrats and revenue tariff Democrats, 16 to 1 Democrats and single gold standard Democrats, it is difficult to find a common basis upon which all can stand.

FONDESVELLA IS MISSING.

Various Reports About Dr. Ruiz's Murderer.
One Has Him Killed, Another Cap-
tured by Cubans.

By George Eugene Bryson.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Havana, May 12, via Port Tampa,

Fla., May 13.—A startling story comes

from Camp Florida to-day to the effect

that Colonel Raoul Arango's insurgent in-

fantry surprised the garrison last Sunday

night, and, after looting the local Spanish

commissary, visited the hospital, where

they are said to have seized the wounded

Spanish colonel, Fondesvela, and carried

him away a prisoner, intending to hold

him as a hostage for the better treatment

of Cubans incarcerated at Guanabacoa as

political suspects awaiting court martials.

Other reports say that Fondesvela was

not wounded, but has been missing for a

week or more. The Spaniards intimate

that he was killed in some mysterious way,

while some Cubans assert that he deserted

with the bulk of his company and joined

the revolutionists.

None of the stories can be confirmed

here, and it is most probable, as I previ-
ously wired, that, having been quietly re-
lieved of his command under pressure from Wash-
ington and instructions from Madrid, he is
endeavoring to escape public notice pend-
ing a result of the expected new inquiry
into the Ruiz case.

The sudden arrival in Havana of Gen-
erals Arolas and Suarez Inclan, chiefs, re-
spectively, of Weyler's central and western
military trochas, adds color to the rumor
circulating for days that the temporary
abandonment during the rainy season of
these strategic cross-island lines has been
decided upon by Weyler.

TO INTERFERE IN CUBA.

Memorial to McKinley Being Signed by
Business Men with Interests on
the War Torn Island.

Bankers and merchants in this city who

have interests directly or indirectly with

Cuba have been asked to sign a memorial

to the President, asking his intervention

in the Cuban war.

It is said that the Cuban Junta has in-

doctored the plan, and Delegate Estrada

Palma's presence in Washington is said to

be partly in the interests of the project.

Business men in Boston, Philadelphia,

New Orleans and other cities are expected

to sign this memorial. Among the local

signers are August Belmont, Lawrence

Turnure & Co., Muller, Schall & Co., and

the steamship firm of James E. Ward & Co.

The memorial was drawn up in the office

of Mosie Brothers, on Exchange place, and

a representative of this firm started the

document, personally called on Wall Street

bankers and solicited signatures. Lawrence,

Turnure & Co. do a large banking business

with Cuba. Mosie Brothers' greatest in-

terests are said to be in Cuba, where they

own two large sugar plantations in Man-

ta. "This firm advances money to

others and deals largely in sugar.

The members of the Junta are all in

Washington. The memorial has also been

circulated in Havana, where it received the

signatures of wealthy Spanish bankers and

merchants.

HER SON'S BODY LOST IN NEW YORK.

Brought Here by Mrs. Arthur
Scroggs for Shipment
to England.

TAKEN TO THE MORGUE.

Should Have Gone on Steamer
St. Louis, Which Sailed
on Wednesday.

Arthur Scroggs, a wealthy young Eng-
lishman, left England several months ago
to voyage in search of health. He had a
steam yacht, the Spinnaker, and with him
were his mother and sister. His plans
were for a trip around the world.

To-day his body lies in the Morgue in
this city, with no one at hand to care for
its disposition. His mother and sister, no
one knows for a certainty where they are
now, although in all probability they are
on the American liner St. Louis, which
sailed from this port on Wednesday last.
Their names are on the cabin list and the
steamship company's officials believe they
went on board, although they have no
absolute means of knowing that to be the
case.

If they did sail on the St. Louis, it was
assuredly in the belief that the body of
their loved one was with them on the voy-
age back to their native land, where it
was their wish to bury it. That it lies in
the Morgue, with the officials indifferent
as to its disposal and more than half in-
clined to hustle it off to Potter's Field, is
the result either of a mistake or of gross
carelessness.

Scroggs had reached British Columbia in
his voyage around the world in the latter
part of March, and he was just making
his final arrangements for crossing the Pa-
cific when he fell overboard and was
drowned. The yacht was then at Victoria.

The body was recovered and the heart-
broken mother prepared to take it back to
England. The body was placed in a her-
metically sealed casket and, as nearly as
can now be ascertained, the sad trip over-
land was begun on May 1. Mrs. Scroggs
had telegraphed ahead for passage on the
St. Louis, and there seemed to be no reason
why they there should not be plenty of
time for them to make connection with the
steamer here.

They came over the Canadian Pacific and
arrived at the Grand Central Station on the
Montreal Express last Sunday. Whether
Mrs. Scroggs believed that her arrange-
ments were complete for the transportation
of her son's body from the railroad termi-
nal to the steamship pier cannot now be
said. No one knows what her plans were
or to whom she intrusted their execution.
With the arrival of the train ends all trace
of her and her daughter.

But the body in its coffin lay in the bag-
gage room at the Grand Central Station
like any other unclaimed property, with
trunks and parcels piled upon and around
it. Days passed, and the railroad officials
were in a quandary. It was the first time
in their experience that they had an un-
claimed corpse upon their hands. Each
hour they expected a claimant, but none
came.

At last they notified the police, who
promptly devised a theory that the body
in the hermetically sealed case must be
that of a man who died from a contagious

disease, and that those who had accom-
panied it across the continent must have
become infected. A Health Board in-
spector ordered that the body be taken to
the Morgue.

So, on Wednesday morning, just about
the time when the St. Louis was steaming
away from her pier, an express wagon, in
lieu of a hearse, took the coffin to the
Morgue. The railroad officials were very
glad to get it off their hands—for coffin
and all, it weighs nearly 600 pounds—and
the Morgue people were equally dissatis-
fied at receiving it.

Just now the Morgue is being moved to
a new foundation, and is in a rather
chaotic condition. As a result the sealed
casket, yesterday lay in a place where it
was beaten upon by the wind and rain.
What will now become of the body no one
seems to know.

The steamship officials profess entire ig-
norance of its existence. They said yester-
day that no provision had been made
to ship it on the St. Louis, and they will
take no action until they hear from some
one in a position to authorize its removal.
At least, be the middle of next
week before Mrs. Scroggs can be heard
from, if, as is supposed, she did sail away
on the St. Louis.

MAE FOREST SCARED.

A Chorus Girl, but She Kept the Stage
and Audience Waiting at
the Knickerbocker.

"All on for the second act!"
But the call boy's warning was lost on
Mae Forrest, one of the comeliest of the
comely chorus girls in "The Serenade" at
the Knickerbocker.

Mae Forrest was missing. She had dis-
appeared while the curtain was down. All
the Bostonians had seen her during the first
act, and were wondering where she was.

The call boy repeated his warning; no
response from Miss Forrest. Had she eloped?
Or was she playing possum?
It was time for the curtain to go up and
the audience was impatient. But the mys-
terious disappearance of Mae Forrest
caused the audience to be forgotten. A gen-
eral search for the missing chorus girl was
instituted. Every dressing room, every
corner of the stage was examined, but in
vain.

Barnabee, Cowles, MacDonald, Jessie
Bartlett Davis, little Miss Nielson and all
the other Bostonians, in the stage clothes,
their wigs and their grease paint, provided
about calling vainly on the name of Mae
Forrest.

Suddenly there was a guttural expletive
from the dark cavern under the stage
where "properties" are manufactured and
stored, and an instant later the property
men emerged, bearing in arms the limp
form of the lost one.

They laid her on a tuft of stage grass and
threw water in her white face. She gasped,
"A dead man! A dead man!"

Altogether Miss Forrest swooned
again.

Each time they revived her she shrieked
the same tale of a dead man and im-
mediately relapsed into unconsciousness.
Manager Harry Mann was summoned.
There were few facts and fables of chorus
girls that Harry Mann doesn't know all
about. But Mae Forrest's condition was
too much for him. He remembered having
seen Dr. Kerley, of West Eighty-fourth
street, in the property men's line, and sent for
him to come back to the stage.

Upon the doctor's arrival Miss Forrest
promptly declared him to be a dead man, and
swooned again.

Leaving the patient in the doctor's
charge the performance went on without
her. After numerous experiments, the
physician managed to glean from Miss For-
rest by degrees between swoons that she
had peeped into the property room through
curiosity and had seen a dead man
standing stark and stiff in a corner.

The property man was called on for an
explanation, and could give none. So after
the second act a delegate composed of a
majority of the members of the company
followed the property man to his lair.
Lights were turned on, and the dead man
stood revealed.

He was very dead, being a realistic lay
figure designed for the production of "A
Man of Pleasure."

But Miss Forrest wouldn't believe them,
and they tried to send her home in hyster-
ics. The doctor says she will be all right
to-day, when she will be escorted to the
property room of the Knickerbocker and
in due familiar with its mysteries.

A LIVELY CHANCE FOR A DUEL.

Young Logan Gives the Lie
to One of the Fight-
ing McCooks.

HE PUTS IT IN WRITING.

McCook Called to Account for
Statements Touching the
Czar's Coronation.

A WRONG FONT UNIFORM WORN.

John J. McCook, and Not the Son of
the Illinois Black Eagle, Was
in the Borrowed
Glory.

By Alfred Henry Lewis.
Washington, D. C., May 13.—John A.
Logan, Jr., has written a letter to General



Logan and McCook in Their Uniforms.

The military trappings were worn at the coronation of the Czar in Mos-
cow. Mr. Logan wore the uniform of a captain in the Ohio National Guard,
of which he is an officer. John J. McCook wore the uniform of a colonel
United States Army. Mr. Logan claims the McCooks started the story
that he appeared in an unauthorized uniform. He brands the story as
false and demands an immediate retraction. If it is not given, Mr. Logan
says in his letter to General A. McD. McCook, he will hold the General
personally responsible.

Alex. McD. McCook, of the "fighting Mc-
Cooks." Mr. Logan's letter is terse, vigor-
ous and clear; those who read it will re-
find therein the spirit and frank method of
General John A. Logan, the father of the
writer. The letter sent to General McCook
is in the following words:

1502 Twentieth Street,
Washington, D. C.,
May 3, 1897.

General Alexander McD. McCook, New York
City.

Dear Sir: A malicious, scurrilous and utterly
false article appeared in the papers a
short time ago about myself. I have devoted
my time since tracing the author, and I find
upon a thorough investigation from unbi-
ased authority that the information upon which
it was based was supplied by yourself and
your brother, Mr. John J. McCook. Why
you should resort to such a con-
temptible and cowardly method of personal
abuse of me is beyond my comprehension,
but that you have persistently circulated
these contemptible lies appears to be a fact,
and I have it direct from reliable people
whom you have repeated them, among others
from several army officers of high rank.

You are well aware that at the time of
the coronation at Moscow an order was
issued making it imperative that every person
attending should wear a court dress, pre-
scribed in an official order, and the only
exceptions to this were that those entitled to
wear uniforms could do so. You know full
well the court costume consisted of knee
breeches, silk stockings, buckled shoes, white
waistcoat, dress coat with gilt buttons, and a
cocked hat.

Wouldn't Wear a Court Costume.

Not caring to masquerade in such a
costume, which is suitable only for a court
dunk, and being in officer of the National
Guard of the State of Ohio, with several
years' honorable service to my credit, and
never considering it a thing to be ashamed of,
I asked permission of the Hon. Clifton
B. Breckinridge, our Minister at the Court
of Russia, to wear my uniform. I also
asked you, as you were there as the Mil-
itary Advisor, if there was any objection,
and was assured by you that there was
none whatever. This permission was given,
as you well know, after inspecting my
commission from the Governor of Ohio, and
a copy of my record in the National Guard.
You also received a letter at my hands
from General Miles, commanding me as an
officer of the National Guard to you, and
asking that you extend me any courtesies
in your power. I considered then, and do
now consider, that I did nothing improper,
and certainly had full right and authority
under our State regulations, the United
States army regulations, together with the
permission mentioned above given me at
that time, in wearing my uniform.

The only man among the Americans
Continued on Fourth Page.

AIRSHIP AGAIN A SUCCESS.

Professor Barnard Sails Over the City of
Nashville and Is Lost to View
in Darkness.

Nashville, Tenn., May 13.—Three hundred
persons climbed up the steep hill on the
western side of the Centennial Exposition
grounds this afternoon to see Professor
Barnard's airship. All over the city people
were watching for it, as the weather con-
ditions were perfect.

The start had been announced for 4:45,
but it was 7 o'clock before everything was
ready. Three attempts were made before
the vessel rose, it being necessary to dis-
card all the ballast, for the ship was incom-
pletely inflated.

Finally the airship rose and passed over
the city in a direct line with the wind.
By working the aeroplanes Professor Bar-
nard succeeded in turning completely
around twice within 300 yards, but did not
move out of a direct line.
Rising to a height of a quarter of a mile,
it passed over Nashville in a line parallel
to Union street. The two miles from the
start to the river were made in fifteen min-
utes, and, as darkness was rapidly ap-
proaching, the Professor and his airship
soon passed out of sight.

GIRL SENIORS MARCH OUT.

They Did Not Like the Harvard Method of
Teaching English and So Quietly
Organized a Rebellion.

Chatham, Mass., May 13.—Harvard meth-
ods of teaching English are causing trouble



Logan and McCook in Their Uniforms.

outside of Cambridge. The Committee of
the Chatham High School recently re-
elected Chairman Herman F. Harding,
a second year law man at Harvard. Mr.
Harding is true to his alma mater, and im-
mediately proceeded to introduce sundry
Harvard methods.

Principal Babb was yesterday instructed
to require the senior class to hand in a
daily theme on some interesting topic. It
happened, however, that the senior class
of seventeen girls, all of them with a will
of their own, promptly decided that they had
enough work to do without learning Eng-
lish composition according to the approved
Harvard method. They organized a revolt,
and every senior this morning marched out
of school and left Principal Babb minus one
class.

During school hours the rebellious girls
paraded up and down in front of the
schoolhouse. The parents of the seniors
are taking the part of their daughters,
and it seems now that in spite of Chair-
man Harding and Principal Babb, the Har-
vard method is doomed for a while in the
old town of Chatham.

ICE WAGONS DID HONOR.

Notable Funeral Procession of J. Benjamin
Rogers Through the Oranges
of New Jersey.

J. Benjamin Rogers's funeral procession
moved through Orange and West Orange,
in this order yesterday morning:
Carriage containing the pallbearers.
Hearse, large ice wagon painted red,
draped with streamers of black bunting,
drawn by two big, black horses, the fore-
chains and harness covered with black
cloths.

Twelve carriages containing the relatives
and friends of the deceased.

Seven ice wagons painted red and un-
adorned save for the name, in large letters,
of the company that owns them.

The procession attracted much attention
as it proceeded from Mr. Rogers's late resi-
dence, on Lindsay avenue, to St. John's
Church, where the funeral services were
held. Mr. Rogers had driven the ice-wagon
that was draped for three years. But there
was much question whether the presence
of the other wagons was intended as a
mark of respect or as a hint that Sumner
is here. Competition between the ice com-
panies of Orange.

Mr. Rogers's four years old
death is at-
tributed to

Continued on Fourth Page.

WOMEN BRAND HIM THE STRANGLER.

Police Sure That Jacob
Tolker Did the Three
Awful Murders.

ADMITS ONE STRUGGLE.

His Hand Was on Mrs. Bar-
nett's Throat, Who Was
Found Half Dead.

HUNTED HIM FOR MONTHS.

She Sought Through All the City
for the Swarthy Man Who
Tried to Kill Her.

ANOTHER WOMAN IDENTIFIES.

Declares Tolker Was with Annie
Boek the Night She Was Slain—Five
Women Have Felt the
Strangler's Clutch.

August 4, 1896, Anne Boek, a
young and pretty woman, was
found in the bedroom of her flat,
No. 207 East Twenty-third street,
with a diamond earring from ear to ear.
Her body was half on the bed. Her
heels were pressed hard upon the
floor. Mrs. Boek had been seen to
come home at 8:30 on the night of
the murder in company with a tall,
dark man. Her husband is now in
prison for the crime.

September 1, 1896, Mrs. Annie
Meyer, of No. 202 East Twenty-third
street, was found strangled in her
bed. Her husband was the first to
find the body. About the woman's
throat one of her own stockings
had been tightly knotted. There
were raw marks on the sides of
the throat, where the murderer had
drag his strong fingers in, in the ef-
fort to strangle her. He had tied
the stocking about her neck to
make sure of killing.